

WHAT THE EDITOR SAYS



Public Ledger

DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY, BY
THE PUBLIC LEDGER CO.

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IN HOC SIGNO VINCES.

STOP AND THINK.

All along the Democratic cross-roads have been trying to make the people believe that the finances of Kentucky were in excellent fix. Just let a Republican newspaper say that the State Treasury was empty, and a dozen cures began a systematic howl that it was a "damned Republican lie!"

It now turns out, according to a Frankfort letter to *The Courier-Journal*, that there was a deficit of \$230,000 when the state recently got the \$600,000 from the National Treasury, and the \$600,000 has already "melted away like a snowball in a furnace." The same authority also conveys the cheerful intelligence that there will be, by the 30th of June, deficit of not less than \$100,000, which must be made up by levying an additional tax on every Kentuckian who is unfortunate enough to own an acre of land or a few dollars' worth of personal property.

Well, you all remember how the cross-roads howled at the Republicans when they charged that TATE'S accounts were crooked; and you all know now, to your sorrow and cost, that the charges of crookedness were not "Republican lies."

So you will find out, when it is too late, that you are now supporting the most licentious extravagance at Frankfort.

We are glad to note that some of the Democratic papers are waking up to the mismanagement of affairs at Frankfort. A recent issue of *The Louisville Times* says that in a few days the state will have spent the last dollar of the \$600,000 received about two months ago from the Federal Treasury, and for the privilege of wasting it in meeting current expenses and deficits, that might have been otherwise cared for with a little foresight, leaving this sum to be invested as a revenue producer, the commonwealth has bound itself to pay to the school fund \$30,000 a year for all time to come. Yet an enthusiastic but unthinking statesman declared a few days ago on the floor of the House that Kentucky had just made a clear gift of \$300,000 to its schools. In this business of borrowing from one pocket to pay the other, which has characterized the management of our Kentucky school fund, it is very easy to become confused.

In view of the probable fact that the people of Kentucky will soon be called upon to face a large deficit in the State Treasury by an increase in the rate of taxation, there isn't much room for cross-roads to howl about the McKinley bill. The Democratic administration in this state is a tax that knocks the Tariff silly.

Real Estate Transfers.

James Barbour and wife to Parmelia Mitchell, lot No. 65 in the Culbertson plat; consideration, \$125.

James Barbour and wife to Miss M. C. Pickett, four lots of ground in Culbertson; consideration, \$1,170 cash.

M. J. Sweeney and wife to James Mailey, 3 1/2 acres of land on Maysville and Mt. Sterling Turnpike; consideration, \$3,657 75.

Prospective Democratic Candidates.

The "In and About Kentucky" man of *The Courier-Journal* bulletins the following as probable candidates for judicial honors in this District: County Judge James P. Harbison of Fleming is regarded as sure to be a candidate for Circuit Judge. It will be strange if he finds no opposition worthy his steel in Mason, Bracken, Lewis or Greenup counties. The present Circuit Judge, A. E. Cole, is a candidate for Judge of the Court of Appeals. Hon. J. H. Sallee may ask a re-election as Commonwealth's Attorney.

Democratic Disagreement in Kenton.

The strife between the two contending Democratic County Executive Committees has been renewed at Covington. Chairman W. E. Miller, of the committee selected by last year's mass convention, has issued a call for a massmeeting to select delegates and appointed a place and plans totally different from those arranged by the Executive Committee which was named by John B. Castleman, of the State Central Committee. This is accepted as a renewal of the bitter strife between the contending factions, and will result in a double delegation being sent to the Louisville State Convention. It complicates Democratic affairs considerably in Kenton.

A Lawsuit Ends in a Lovesuit.

At a Cincinnati hotel a somewhat extraordinary marriage took place, the outcome of a peculiar entanglement of relationship, law and love. The principals were Joseph S. Wright of Junction City, and Mrs. Sallie Shivel of Lebanon, Ky. They were brother-in-law and sister-in-law.

Five years ago Mrs. Shivel lost her husband by an accident to a bridge in Alabama, on the Louisville and Nashville Railroad. Mr. Wright began suit for damages. Meantime his wife died. The lawsuit was tedious and only recently ended in a final judgment of \$18,000 for Mrs. Shivel. The marriage was apparently the natural result from their long association in fighting the successful lawsuit.

Buried Treasure Unearthed.

There was considerable excitement in the neighborhood of Bryansville, Garrard county, over the finding of several thousand dollars, which has been buried on the farm of F. G. Gaines for many years. About dusk a few evenings ago two women and two men were seen digging in the ground near an old stump. A man who was watching their movements saw he saw them unearth two boxes, and saw them counting the money which was found, and that one of them totalled it up as over \$4,000. The spy left, and when he returned with three companions they were gone. Bragg's army was stationed near Bryansville, and it is thought that the money was hidden there during the war. The parties who found the money were strangers, who drove to Bryansville from Danville.

But He Wasn't a Bankist.

One of our leading merchants a few days ago was on the train going to Cincinnati.

He happened to meet his old friend Dr. William Bell of Fleming county on the train.

When they arrived in Cincinnati the Doctor asked where they could breakfast.

The merchant replied, "We can get a good breakfast at the Palace."

Arriving there the merchant registered and asked for the breakfast tickets. They were promptly handed over, and the merchant laid down his half dollar.

The Doctor laid a \$1 bill on the counter.

The merchant shoved the dollar to the clerk and took back his fifty cent piece and placed it in his pocket.

The Doctor scratched his head, thought a moment or two, looked at the merchant, studied some more, and remarked to the merchant, "Isn't that half dollar mine—ought not I to have the change?"

"Well," said the merchant, "since I come to think about it, I believe it is yours," and it was promptly handed over with the promise on the part of the Doctor that Frank Owens should hear of this transaction as soon as he got to Maysville.

MADE HIS OWN STORY.

A Journalist Insulted a Man, Killed Him and Wrote His Own Story.

A desperate duel was fought one day in August, 1886, by two girls about eighteen years of age—Senoritas Espinoza and Moreno—employed at the tobacco factory in Seville, that workshop in front of which the first act of "Carmen" is supposed to eventuate.

Their seconds were men, who furnished each girl with a dirk, after which they were blindfolded and placed in an unlighted room for half an hour and commanded to "Fight!" Then the room was locked and the seconds joined the other employees at dinner, after which they opened the door and found both girls alive, but mortally wounded.

One of the combatants was cut in twenty-seven different places, and was bleeding to death, while the other received severe wounds in ten and fatal ones in two places. The seconds attempted to escape, but were arrested and sent to prison for six months. The girls never spoke after the door was opened, but one of them lived in great agony for several hours, says the *Chicago Herald*.

Near Madrid, December 10, 1890, Capt. Romero and Capt. Murillo fought with sabers, and both were frightfully injured and maimed for life. Subsequently the principals and their seconds (all officers) were arrested, and the former were dismissed from the army and the latter fined. One of the latter, after paying his fine, challenged the magistrate who fined him, who accepted and received three wounds. He again fined the officer and was again challenged, and fought with pistols, killing the officer at the first fire.

It is a fact, although I cannot present names or dates, that a Parisian scribe grossly insulted an army officer in the morning edition of his paper, fought and killed him at noon, and published a graphic description of the whole affair in his evening issue.

Quite as good a little story is that in which, at an aristocratic party in Vienna, a lady dropped a bouquet and a gentleman following in a waltz kicked it to one side so that it would not be stepped upon, and was challenged and wounded by the escort of the lady who dropped the flowers, and was afterward nursed by and married to the lady herself.

OPTICAL ILLUSIONS.

You May Have Plenty of Fun on the Train by Their Means.

As the train proceeds rapidly over the level desert my eyes "fix"—i. e. gaze steadily at—a clump of sage brush which is probably two miles distant. The bush seems to move slowly with the train, while objects between it and my eyes have an apparent motion in the opposite direction. Of these latter the near ones fly past with great rapidity, but the apparent velocity of those farther removed diminishes until, just before the point of fixation is reached, objects come to an apparent standstill. Beyond the point fixed by my eyes objects move in the same direction as the train, their velocity apparently greater the farther away they lie.

Suddenly I shift my gaze, writes Dr. Wood in the *Popular Science Monthly*, from the sage bush to a large bowlder which is sailing slowly past, probably one thousand yards from the train. Everything is changed at once. The bowlder's retrograde progress is arrested; near objects fly by with accelerated speed; the sage bush clump forges ahead as if to make up for lost time, while the plain beyond it, indistinct in the distance, races ahead of every object in view. And so I while away a full half hour, making one conspicuous object after another stand still, go ahead, or sail past at will—all upon the surface of this apparently boundless plain—trying to realize, meantime, that things are not as the moving panorama before me indicates. For, relatively to the train, all objects are passed at an equal rate, the near as well as the distant, those seen by direct as well as those seen by indirect vision. But, in looking from my car window, I am made the subject of optical illusions common in a journey of this sort.

BANANAS ARE USEFUL.

They Grow Spontaneously and Contain All the Essentials to Sust in Life.

Wild varieties of banana have been found in Ceylon, Cochinchina and the Philippines. These, of course, have seeds, but they are inferior to the long, cultivated varieties. The banana is cultivated by suckers, and it is in this way that the plant is perpetuated indefinitely.

The banana belongs to the lily family, and is a developed, tropical lily, from which, by ages of cultivation, the seeds have been eliminated, while the fruit, for which it has been cultivated, has greatly expanded. In relation to the bearing qualities of this fruit, Humboldt, who early saw the wonders of the plant, said that the ground that would grow ninety-nine pounds of potatoes would grow thirty-three pounds of wheat, but that the same ground would grow four thousand pounds of bananas.

The banana possesses all the essentials to the sustenance of life. Of wheat alone, or potatoes alone, this cannot be said. When taken as a steady diet the banana is cooked—baked dry in the green state, pulped and boiled in water as a soup or cut in slices and fried.

The leaves of the banana, often six feet long and two feet wide, are tender, according to the Youth's Companion, and the strong winds of the tropics soon tear them in strips, thereby adding to their grace and beauty. The banana is a fruit that beast and bird, as well as man, are fond of, and the owner, when he lives in a sparsely-settled country, must protect his plantation by a fence of some thorny plant.

Atmosphere and Weight.

A man weighs less when the barometer is high, notwithstanding the fact that the atmospheric pressure on him is more than when the barometer is low. As the pressure of air on an ordinary sized man is about fifteen tons, the rise of the barometer from twenty-nine to thirty inches would add one

THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE.

Various Descriptions Given of It by the Old-Time Alchemists.

The composition of the "philosopher's stone" was the prime problem of medieval alchemy, says the *St. Louis Republic*, and, although many practitioners of the "holy art" declared that they had discovered the ingredients necessary to its production, nothing is now certainly known in regard to the composition of this "secret of secrets." By way of explanation it may be well to mention that the "philosopher's stone" was a substance which the ancient alchemists thought would change all baser metals to pure gold. Legendary history says that Noah took the true and original "philosopher's stone" with him in the ark, and that he "hanged it up in the center of the great boat, that all of the living creatures gathered therein might be lighted by its presence." From the time the philosophers, alchemists, etc., began to make their celebrated experiments there was a hot controversy as to whether the "stone" had a corporal or merely an ethereal existence. One adept declared that it was composed simply of common mercury; another maintained that it was not a stone at all, but that it was at one and the same time mineral, vegetable and animal matter, "queerly blended the three together;" a third, not to be outdone by his brother alchemists, declared that the stone was a mineral fire—continual, equal and non-evaporating. As to the color of the philosophical matter, there was the usual diversity of opinion. Florin, in "La Tour des Philosophes," says that it was black; to Zenon it was red; to Rosinus it was white on the surface and red inside. Others were not wanting to declare that it had "all the colors of the rainbow, besides several intermediate colors not yet named." Dr. Brewer, in his famous "Dictionary of Phrase and Fable," says: "It was, in fact, a red powder, or amalgam, to drive off the impurities of the baser metals." The doctor has the support of Morienus, who says it was red and soft to the touch; but Raymond Lull declares that it was "harder than the diamond or sapphire."

TWO SMART DOGS.

One Visited a Physician and the Other Wanted to Be Fanned.

Two dog stories have been put into circulation by the Boston Transcript. The first one is told of a very beautiful hound that once belonged to the queen, but was banished from the royal kennels because of his pugnacious disposition. An American who happened to be in London at the time ventured to buy him on the possibility that in a new country and among new surroundings he might reform.

But on the second day after his arrival he proved the futility of this hope by engaging in a life and death struggle that left him in such a pitiable plight he was at once taken by his master to see the family physician. This was the beginning of a series of visits that went on more or less regularly for two years.

At the end of that time the physician was awakened one night by a most piteous howling on his front piazza. Going down to investigate, he found the hound shivering on the mat. The instant that the door was opened, however, he pushed strongly in, and, marching through the house, halted in the consulting room.

The amazed physician hastened to light the gas, and then the sagacious animal, slowly raising his head, showed where his neck had been brutally torn in three places.

The physician's response to this mute appeal was prompt. In a few minutes he had dressed the wounds and taken several stitches. When this was done the dog immediately returned to the door, gave one satisfied bark and calmly walked off homeward in the moonlight.

The other incident, displaying almost equal cleverness, is about a small pug that had been sitting beside his mistress one warm day while she was fanning herself, and incidentally came in for a share of the artificial breeze. After awhile she went away to another part of the house, and presently up he came trotting with the fan in his mouth and a most eloquent wagging of his tail, and told as plainly as possible what he wanted.

A Russian Institution.

The inhabitants in several districts of the province of Simbirsk lately petitioned the ministry of the interior for the abolition of corporal punishment—the bastinado, birching, etc.—in the case of any persons who have received a school education, declaring that the manner in which the chastigation is administered for the slightest offense is insupportable to the dignity of persons of education. The minister of the interior replied that the question was one of general importance to the whole empire and could scarcely be raised in any one district alone. Therefore he refused to comply with the petition, adding: "The law of the 19th of July, 1889, gives uncontrolled authority to the Zemskie Natchalniki (government inspectors, combining police, judicial and fiscal authority in one person) to inflict corporal punishment. They will, doubtless, exercise such authority in a manner which will not appear too heavy to the persons concerned."

The Emperor's Gift.

When the emperor of Germany was a lieutenant in the First regiment of the Foot Guards at Potsdam, in 1877, he became well acquainted with Herr Stuve. He accidentally broke one day a beer mug much prized by Stuve, and promised to give him another. But military and other duties put the matter out of his mind. While talking a short time ago to Colonel von Kassel, the name of Stuve was mentioned. The whole affair of the broken beer mug came back to his majesty's recollection, and he immediately ordered a magnificent beer glass, with a rich silver lid, bearing the imperial arms, and inscribed: "To Herr Stuve, from his friend and comrade Lieutenant Wilhelm." Herr Stuve now owns

Small, the Tailor

CAN BE FOUND AT HIS
EMPORIUM OF FASHION

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Opposite Central Hotel.

Editor "Public Ledger:"

You will please announce to the public generally that we have full lines of

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Our Pocket Cutlery department is very large, comprising following brands: Limestone Cutlery Co., New York Cutlery Co., Rodgers, Wostenholm, Stanforth and other brands.

OUR TABLE CUTLERY

Made by New York Knife Co., John Russell Cutlery Co., and other makers. Pearl, Ivory, Celluloid, Bone and Wood Handles. Our Silver Plated Knives and Forks, Spoons, Forks, &c., are best goods.

Our line of

RAZORS

Cannot be excelled. Our own makes comprise "Our Very Best," "Kentucky Rattler," "F. O. H. Co.'s Extra," "Limestone," "O. & B. Extra," "Justice" and "Biz." You can make no mistake in either brand named.

Our

SHEARS AND SCISSORS

Stock are of the best made. F. O. H. Co.'s Shears fully warranted; if not A No. 1 money refunded.

Our

FARMING TOOLS.

Rakes, Hoes, Scythes, Forks, Shovels, Spades, Picks and Mattocks you will find large stock.

BUILDING HARDWARE.

We have a splendid stock of Bronze Door Locks, Latches, Hinges, Bolts; also all other qualities used in building. Blacksmiths and carpenters will find all tools used by them. Iron, Nails, and full stock of the best Wheels and Woodwork, Rims, Spokes, Hubs, Shafts &c., all of best timber.

Frank Owens Hardware Co.

47 W. Second St. and 114 Sutton St.,
Maysville, Ky.

A Comprehensive Survey

of

An Apprehensive Subject

by

Means of a Prehensive Tail.

The Monkey is not afraid,

because his tail is a good one.

We are not afraid, because

our tale is a good one.

IT IS NOT A TALE OF WOE!

We tell of Bargains, Splendid Goods, fair treatment, satisfaction to customers and merchant; and of reasonable prices and good money values.

It is a taleless tale—a tale without an end, because it is a tale that will hold.

The Furniture tells for itself,

at

HENRY ORT'S.

Before buying a

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No Charge! Advertisements under the heading of "Help

Wanted," "Lost," "Found," &c., of an acceptable nature, and not to exceed three lines, on this page, are FREE to all.

No Business Advertisements inserted without pay.

If answers fail to come the first time, we invite as many repetitions as are necessary to secure what you advertise for. We wish the advertisers to feel that they are not imposing on us by using our free columns.

Advertisements can be left at our office or sent through the mail to

THE PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY,

No. 12 E. Third Street.

WANTED—A complete set of "Official Records of the Union and Confederate Armies," published by the War Department. Address, stating price, "Veteran," Box 384, Maysville, Ky.

WANTED—One large room. Address Box 384, Maysville, Ky.

WANTED—Three thousand subscribers to THE PUBLIC LEDGER.

WANTED—Energetic Agents and Correspondents for THE PUBLIC LEDGER.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Several valuable spaces, for advertising purposes, in THE PUBLIC LEDGER.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Good family horse and an almost new surrey. DR. S. PANGBURN.

FOR SALE—Advertising space in THE PUBLIC LEDGER.

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LOST—A golden opportunity if you do not advertise in THE PUBLIC LEDGER.

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FOUND—That it pays a big profit to patronize THE PUBLIC LEDGER.

FOUND—Bunch of keys, which owner can have by calling at Public Ledger office and proving property.

T. H. N. SMITH,

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Tooths Inserted Without Pain.

Office—Second Street.

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BRICK MASONS AND CONTRACTORS!

Estimates made on all classes of Work.

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MONUMENTAL, STATUARY

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In Granite and Marble.

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Freestone Building Work, Sidewalks, &c., at satisfactory prices.

ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION

—ADOPTED BY—

THE PUBLIC LEDGER CO.

OF MAYSVILLE, KY.

ART. 1. Be it known that William H. Cox, Thomas A. Davis, W. H. Wadsworth, Jr., Samuel T. Hickman, M. C. Russell, M. C. Russell, George L. Cox and Allen A. Edmonds, have this day associated themselves together and become incorporated under and by virtue of Chapter 36 of the General Statutes of the State of Kentucky as The Public Ledger Company and by that name shall sue and be sued, contract and be contracted with, and shall have perpetual succession and a common seal, with power to alter same at pleasure.

ART. 2. The capital stock of said Corporation shall be \$5,000, divided into shares of \$10 each, and the same shall be transferable by written assignment on the certificate, and when transferred the certificate for same shall be surrendered to the Company and canceled, and new ones issued in lieu thereof.

ART. 3. This Corporation is organized for the purpose of publishing a newspaper in the city of Maysville, and distributing the same throughout the state of Kentucky, and such other carrying on of a general newspaper business in said city and state.

ART. 4. The principal place of business of said Corporation shall be at Maysville, Ky. The capital stock of said Corporation may be increased at a meeting of the stockholders (those holding a majority of the stock